

This Is
Tag Week

The Colonnade

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Volume VII.

Georgia State College for Women, Milledgeville, Ga., January 25, 1932

NUMBER 10

Schedule Requirements Announced

VIVIAN LOYD DIED SUNDAY

After an illness of several days at the Parks Memorial Hospital here Mary Vivian Loyd, sophomore, died at eleven o'clock Sunday night. Members of the family had been with her since Thursday, the day she was transferred from the dormitory infirmary to the college hospital. Dr. Beeson, who was in Atlanta at the time her serious illness began, was notified immediately and returned to the college.

Friday morning marked a very serious turn for the worse and the blood poison which resulted from infection of a boil on her cheek, spread rapidly from then to the time of her death. Deafness in one ear and loss of sight in one eye were direct results of the poison. All in the power of the physicians in attendance was done, but every effort proved useless against the advanced stage in which the infection was found. This is the first student death in the college since 1920.

Miss Loyd entered the college first for the Summer Session of 1930 and had been in attendance for every term since that time. At 17, she would have been a junior at the beginning of the current semester. She had a record well above the average. Until Christmas when her family moved to Ocilla, she had lived in Nicholls, Georgia, where her father, Dr. R. C. Loyd, was a practicing physician.

On Monday morning at eleven o'clock there was a short service at Moore's Funeral Home on Wayne Street, with Rev. A. G. Harris of the Presbyterian church in charge. This service was attended by members of the family, officers of the college classes, college officials, members of the faculty, matrons, the Y. W. C. A. president and secretary, intimate friends of Miss Loyd, and students from her home town. Final services will be held at her home in Ocilla.

Miss Loyd is survived by her mother and father, Dr. and Mrs. R. C. Loyd, and two sisters, Mrs. Jule Thomas, Patterson, Georgia, and Miss Ardath Loyd, who is teaching at Mystic, Georgia.

No more fit expression of the feeling of the students can be given than the words from Rev. Harris's comforting talk Monday when he said, "We can only realize that just as a florist, when he finds that a beautiful rose is hemmed in by its small surroundings, transplants it to a larger field, our Father has seen no better way to bring this life into its fullest blossom than by taking it to a field where its growth will not be limited."

Welsh Singers to Appear at G.S.C.W.



The world renowned Welsh Imperial Singers, following their tours in various European countries, Canada and Newfoundland, are now making a transcontinental tour this season under the management of Redpath Bureau. They will appear here January 30, 1932.

The program always opens with "The March of the Men of Harlech," after which each item will be announced from the stage.

Mr. R. Festyn Davies, celebrated director, who organized this group of singers and who will conduct them on their present tour, has had a most interesting musical career. For many years he has held the distinction of being one of the most prominent tenor soloists and choral directors of the British Isles. His first visit to the United States was in 1908 when he became leading soloist with the Fillipino Constabulary Band at Atlantic City. This popular musical organization made a cross country tour. Mr. Davies liked the Pacific Coast so well that he remained there for several years, and made a great

name for himself not only as a singer and teacher, but as a great choral director as well. He has conducted some of the biggest musical festivals of this country, the biggest of all being the Great Festival held at Stanford University Stadium, where he conducted a chorus of 10,000 voices, accompanied by six full bands. Mme. Schuman Heink and he were the soloists. A crowd of 50,000 heard this magnificent chorus.

Hearing many Welsh choirs from time to time, supposed to represent Wales, Mr. Davies felt that the American people were not hearing the best that Wales could produce. He decided to go to Wales and produce a singing organization that would be worthy of that great country of song, and one that would startle the musical world.

Festyn Davies went to Wales. He toured the country and heard hundreds of the leading singers. Then he made his selection. For many years he rehearsed this group. They started on their first concert tour. In a short space of time they captured

Wales with their marvelous song. He knew they were ready for their London debut. At Aeolian Hall, London, their appearance was a sensational success. Leading musical critics acclaimed them. Lovers of song lauded them. This was just the beginning. The demand for them was great. It took them three years to fill all their engagements in the British Isles, many places a second, third and fourth time. It was the same in Canada. Two years there with many return dates.

Many notables have joined in the chorus praising this magnificent organization. H. R. H. Duke of York, at their Royal appearance in London exclaimed: "A wonderful party. A credit to Wales." Lloyd George, in a speech during the intermission of a Welsh Imperial concert which he attended, said: "I have heard the greatest choral singers of the world. This band of singers is different. Old melodies were new tonight because they were in the hands of a master" (pointing to the director, R. Festyn Davies).

In all, the points in favor of this plan so far outweigh its disadvantages that the administration especially the committee immediately involved in this improvement, is to be commended for its timely action.

CONFEDERATE SEAL PRESENTED COLLEGE BY U. D. C.

Mrs. Izzie Bashinski, president of the Georgia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, took the principal part on the Robert E. Lee program sponsored by the Milledgeville chapter at the regular chapel exercise of the Georgia State College for Women, January 19.

Mrs. Bashinski gave an interesting address on Robert E. Lee. In speaking of Lee the citizen, Mrs. Bashinski said, "We commend to you, young ladies, Robert E. Lee as your hero." She also discussed Lee as an educator, stating, "Lee the citizen is bigger than Lee the general and greater than Lee the college president." Mrs. Bashinski introduc-

MISSIONARY SPEAKS AT VESPERS

Miss Anne Howe, for 40 years an outstanding Missionary of Japan and the director of the great Glory Kindergarten of Japan, spoke at Vespers Sunday evening.

A large number of students were present and an inspiring message was heard by each of them.

ed Mrs. John A. Perdue of Atlanta, "Sweetheart". Mrs. Perdue is connected with the Confederate Home in Atlanta.

The program also included the presentation of a replica of the Great Seal of the Confederacy to the college by Mrs. D. M. Holsenbeck of Atlanta in memory of her father, A. J. Kiser, a confederate soldier.

DR. WYNN ATTENDS G. E. A. MEETING

Program Arranged for Spring Session in April.

The officers and directors of the English Council, a division of the G. E. A., met Saturday at noon in the Hotel Dempsey, Macon, to make definite plans for the program in connection with the April meeting of the G. E. A.

Officers of the Georgia English Council include two members of the G. S. C. W. faculty, Dean W. T. Wynn, president, and Miss Katherine Scott, Secretary. Other officers are: Prof. H. P. Miller of Emory University and Miss Betty Lou McKenzie of Cordele. Dr. Henry S. Snider of Wofford College will deliver the principle address.

It is of special interest to old

FIVE DAY WEEK IS REQUIRED

At its last meeting the faculty voted that each student and each student and each faculty member submit to a new plan whereby an individual schedule must be divided over at least five days of the six-day school week, with some class work in the afternoons.

This ruling has grown out of a long period of unrest concerning student concentration on the days not included in week-ends. With the recent concession giving students one week-end at home each month came a sudden departure from classes schedules on Saturday and Monday and often even Friday. Classes for the days immediately following the return from the week-end were often neglected and the standard of work for the classes actually attended was lowered.

A schedule committee composed of Dean Edwin H. Scott, Dean William T. Wynn, and Dr. George Hardin Webber was appointed to study the situation and evolve a system for saner distribution of labor. As the matter now stands, faculty and students will have their attendance and preparation more evenly administered, and incidentally more leisure at their disposal.

Aside from the personal relief afforded by this reorganization, there are definite features in its favor. It is primarily democratic in its working, leaving no loopholes for advantage to be gained by elective seekers over the students involved in immediate requirements, especially those of the Freshman and Sophomore classes. A large part of the clerical burden will be removed from Dr. Beeson's office and its staff by the marked decrease in week-end trips.

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MRS. HINES' POETRY HEAD BY STUDENTS

Mrs. E. R. Hines read poetry Sunday afternoon at the Practice House from 2:30 to 4:30 at the request of the college girls living there.

The guests for the afternoon were: Misses Evelyn Poole, Eileen White, Sara Thompson, Janet Rogers, Lorena Riles, Mildred McElrue and Miss Clara Hasslock.

The present group of girls living in the Practice House are: Misses Mabel Underwood, Frances Williams, Hanna Forehand, Dorothy Anderson, Vesta Smith and Vivian Williams. Miss Rosabell Burch is supervisor of the group.

Students on the campus that Dorothy Jay, of Fitzgerald, will have part on the program.

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TRIBULATION OF LIBRARY LAND

"Thank goodness! Those lights are out at last and all of those noisy girls have gone. It's such a relief to have some peace and quiet, and a little time to ourselves before we go to sleep," said the born spokesman of the group, Mr. Big Dictionary.

"We agree heartily," sounded from all sides as the inhabitants of Library Land heartily acquiesced.

Then, Miss Health spoke, saying, "Oh! I am so glad to be with you again. You can never imagine what insults have come to me during the past week. My face has been made sticky many times. Some disgustingly sticky things called 'Baby Ruths' have been placed right on my nose time after time. Even chewing gum has been deposited there, and Coca-Cola bottles have masked me. But my friends the most alarming thing

of all is the fact that a two hundred pound girl ate all of these things after having read my advice on reducing."

"You have my sympathy, Miss Health, but I can assure you that we home-boides have our tribulations too" said Mrs. Food Products. "Only today my pride had a terrible downfall. I was listening to some girls who were talking very earnestly. They talked about dates, and Oh! How glad I was! Then to my sudden consternation, I learned that there must be some other kind of dates than those that which I already knew. It was indeed mortifying!"

Miss History could stand it no longer, so she chimed in,

"Yes, I know all about mortification. I was glad today when two girls discussed dates over my pages. But imagine my sorrow when they discussed neither the discovery of America in 1492 nor the Battle of Hastings in 1066 but rather a date last summer. At first, I thought that I was very antiquated, but finally a date taking it then—probably."

Science tells us that there is no such thing as "cold." It's only the absence of "heat." Well there's no such thing as a bad mark. It's only the absence of a good one.

Dear Y. C. O., I am deeply concerned over your health. Stop thinking even about such valuable information as you have lost. You won't remember it a hundred years from now. Anyway, for your benefit we have worked out a much better and more time-saving method for walking the paving-block walk. Face directly north from the front gate. Walk straight with shoulders up and chin in, until you reach the mail box. Turn right and go another block. Turn right and go another block and you will reach your destination quickly and easily, and at the same time disprove the old theory that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points. You know, I'd like to disprove a lot of those theories, so poor college students wouldn't have to learn 'em."

After a volley of "good nights," Library Land became entirely quiet save for the continual ticking of the library clock.

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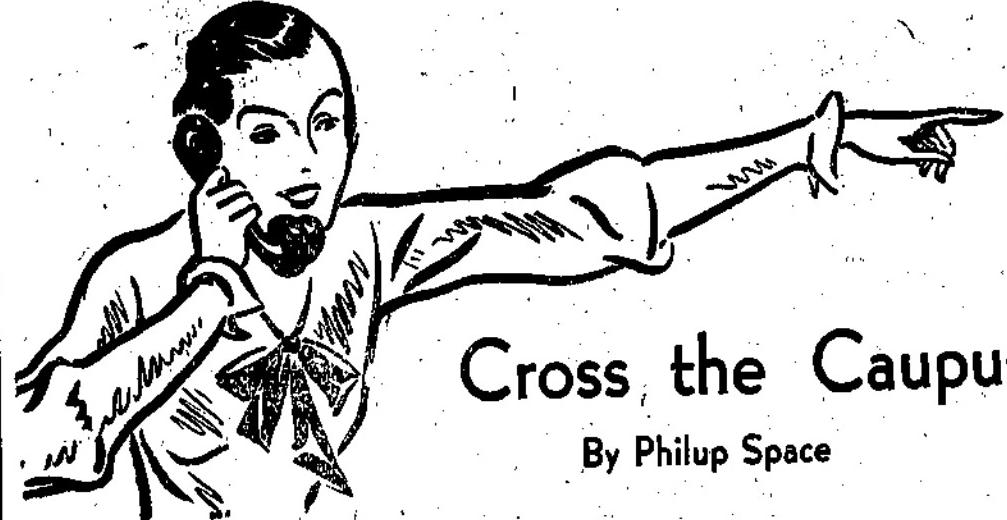
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Cross the Caupus

By Philip Space

Dear Folks;

Another week gone by and not a one of us has done anything that will go down in history. However, some of us still have hopes. B. J. Johnston and Mina L. Collins are keeping diaries. Guess when they invent a "ringless bathtub" or a "self-making" bed, their biographers will have an easy job. May I add more inches in journalism, and I'll be taking it then—probably.

Science tells us that there is no such thing as "cold." It's only the absence of "heat." Well there's no such thing as a bad mark. It's only the absence of a good one.

My dear friends, I can well understand your agony, for is not my own heart sore and wounded at the abuse that is given me?" said Miss English Grammar.

At that moment, the library clock struck ten, and Mr. Big Dictionary showed wisdom by saying,

Learned friends, 'tis now the time for us to close our weary eyes and refresh ourselves, for on the morrow we must again confront the same noisy crowd. Good night and pleasant dreams."

After a volley of "good nights," Library Land became entirely quiet save for the continual ticking of the library clock.

A good way to stop people from walking across the campus is to put in a duplicate of the path now in general use and disuse!

Yeah, I got the warning about mentioning the "or go fishing" but, honest, now, I'd like to know. Which would you rather do?

As I was walking across the campus one day a girl I had never seen before in my life accosted me. This gave me great pleasure, for I thought, "Here is a friendly soul, one who speaks whether she knows you or not."

The girl was indeed a friendly soul. As we walked on, she talked of this and that in a cordially family.

"Do you know," she said, "My Uncle George was coming to see me today, but he didn't get to. You know my Uncle George is the queerest man, and he has the queerest wife. You know, they just fuss all the time."

"Well, well," thought I, "The girl has found in me some one in whom she really loved very much, in spite of his habit of quarreling with his wife, was in dire distress. She almost wept as she told me. The bank had busted! She told me all about it, and went away comforted."

She continued, "Yes, you know I used to live with my Uncle George and I had a perfectly hectic life. It was very unpleasant to have someone quarreling all the time. I never knew how to act, whose side to be on, or what. Of course, I knew that I should be on neither side, but one just can't help taking sides in affairs of state."

That same night I was sitting in the picture show, and I heard a familiar voice behind me. Ah, it was the voice of the little girl I had comfor-

ted. She was saying, "Yes, my Uncle George is very queer. I used to live with him. He and his wife fight all the time. But I feel so sorry for him—Here she almost burst out weeping. "You see, the bank busted!"

I was disillusioned. I knew her now for the type she was a person who had to have sympathy. Poor little girl. It must have been wracking to be placed in situations such as that. My heart bled for her. After a few more seconds we decided to sit down on the campus and enjoy the sunshine awhile. We became every confidential, she more

and I less so.

Also, Dear Editor, the reason you no longer hear "You ain't got grain one," etc., is simply that the highly intellectual organization has progressed beyond that. "We ain't got grain two!"

I've been wondering why Dr. Webber caged his radio. So it's to stop static. Ummmm—I know lots of things that ought to be caged! And Mansion girls are getting religious.

That's nothing! Ennis is so good that it's got a halo round it every night—and they pray all Sunday morning for rain!

Say, I wish folks would stop calling us "Girlyes." Sounds like "Pearlies" and Curly's Oysters and poodle dogs! What's new social effort

—Sue Mansfield; Liz Lawrence, Rebecca M., Evelyn W., Laura L., Frances B., Bobbie B.—Ih, I don't know how many. There were a bunch of the "select" there. Yeah

That certainly is a good joke on the person who got the typewriter out of the staff room. It's not a bit of good! Will who ever knows anything about it kindly keep quiet. And the staffs have promised to mob anybody who returns it!

Could write some more but you know that new rule, all Colonnade material must be in by noon. And I can't feature Dr. McGee's letting me out of French to finish this. So must be going—"Where are we going?" Front page news! We haven't the slightest idea. Which way are we headed? Oh! Well I've always wanted to see where the dogs are. Most of the interesting people must be there anyway.

Still yours with hope,
PHILLIP SPACE.

P. S. We understand that teachers get a big kick out of flunking students. Well, we are to please—!

To write a poem
This is it:

Spring in January
Sets my heart afame
All the pretty flowers
Agitate the same

Every little birdie
Singing loud and clear,
Says, like Ripley, "Believe it or not,
Spring is here."

HAVE YOU SUBSCRIBED?

Yours truly,
Y. C. O.

APPEARANCES

Is not one often deceived by observing only the appearance of a new person?

Many times it happens that at the first glance at an extremely well-dressed and distinguished-looking person one is convinced that the person must be of some high professional class, but after a short acquaintance one has the opposite conviction. It frequently occurs that a person not so well dressed and attractive-looking will be less impressive to one at the first meeting, but as soon as the person becomes better known one observes in him qualities not found in appearance. It is inter-



The Fig Leaf

By Philip Space

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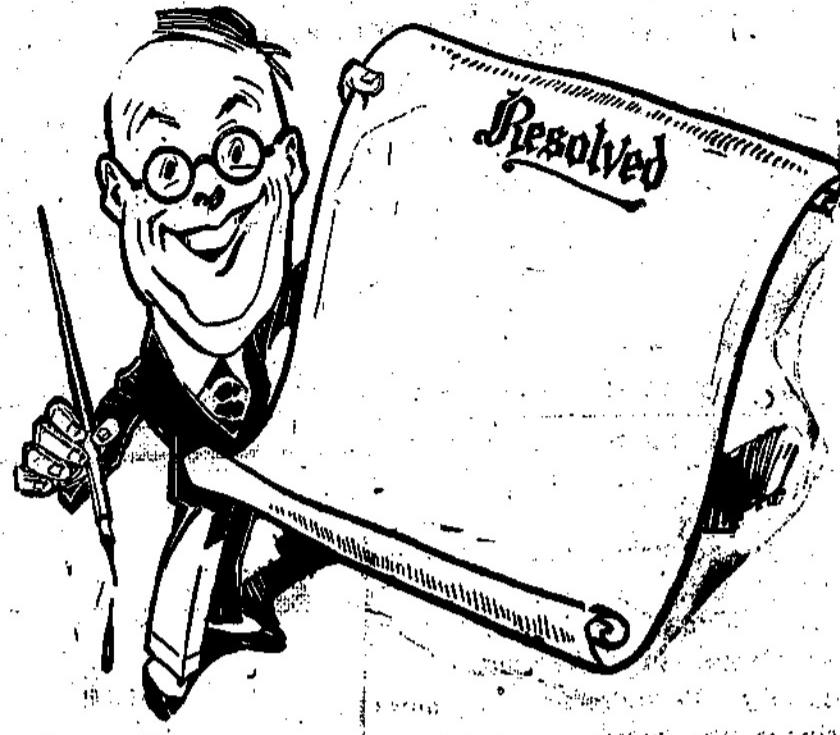
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RESOLVE

To Be One of the First Students on the
Campus to Wear

A GREEN TAG

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For the Colonnade

The Faculty heartily endorses the Colonnade and its effort to give to our Campus a Live Newspaper. Your subscription will help make the paper better and bigger. We hope every student will co-operate

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O. A. Thaxton

Elna I. Perkins

Louise Smith

Mamie Padgett

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Anna E. Miller

Alice Lenore Tucker

Rosabel Burch

F. Barnett

Blanche Tait

Sarah Bigham

Theresa Pyle

Beatrice I. Nevins

Jessie Trawick

Fern E. Dorris

Clara M. Nixon

Helen Greene

Euri Bell Bolton

Ruth Stone

O'Kelley

Lillas Myrick

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